

Norwich Bulletin and Gazette

115 YEARS OLD.

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Norwich, Friday, May 26, 1911.

REPUBLICAN CITY TICKET.

Election: Monday, June 5, 1911.

Aldermen
JOSEPH D. HAVILAND
FRANK H. SMITH
Councilmen
HENRY N. NORMAN
ALEXANDER WILLIAMS
FRANK H. FOSS
LOUIS H. GERB
Tax Collector
THOMAS A. ROBINSON
City Treasurer
C. LESLIE HOPKINS
City Clerk
ARTHUR G. CROWELL
Water Commissioner
ALBERT S. COMSTOCK
City Sheriff
GEORGE O. BENSON
GEORGE W. ROUSE

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

The mayor calls attention to the fact that the city of Norwich has been itself the past year in repairing and putting into first class shape all of the walks abutting its property; and then very properly calls attention to the execrable condition of private walks, and if he did not express the hope that the civic pride of the owners would prompt them to go and do likewise, he would be better than a kick in calling attention to an undeniable duty of good citizenship.

There is nothing that gives a city a poorer name than neglected sidewalks, and there is a good advertisement for any place in clean and level walks. Where negligence of this kind prevails as a rule, no amount of communal advertising can overcome its effect.

There are too many neglected walks in "the Rose of New England," and they do not help the sale of the property when it is in the market, or aid the town in keeping property values up.

Nothing makes a street more inviting than good walks, and nothing speaks more plainly for the character and enterprise of the owners of the property thereon.

The Bulletin hopes private owners of property will follow the good example set them by the city.

THE WORK OF GENERAL LYON

In this day of 50th anniversaries in all parts of the country there has not been one of more interest to the people of eastern Connecticut than the recent celebration at St. Louis of the fiftieth anniversary of the capture of Camp Jackson in Missouri by union forces under the command of our brave, able and much lamented Gen. Nathaniel Lyon, whose splendid work in the beginning of the great contest between north and south roused rebellion in Missouri in the bud and helped greatly to hold Missouri in the union.

The New Haven Journal-Courier, noting it as an event of especial interest to the people of this entire state, said:

"It was the first aggressive blow struck for the union in the intensely trying days following the surrender of Fort Sumter. The state had voted unanimously against secession, but its governor, Claiborne Jackson, was a rank secessionist, and made a determined and bold attempt to wheel the state into secession by assembling a body of state troops and stationing them at St. Louis, intending to use them to overthrow union sentiment in that city. But Lyon, assisted by Francis P. Blair, Jr., assembled some regulars and volunteers, surprised the camp and compelled the surrender of its garrison and the flight of Governor Jackson. General Lyon occupied the state capital and drove the secessionist forces to the Arkansas border where he lost his life on August 19 in the desperate battle of Wilson's Creek. Lyon's prompt and brave action sent a thrill of joy over the loyal north and not only stiffened the wavering Missouri unionists but helped union sentiment all over the country.

"A brave soldier, a staunch patriot, and a man of high aims and ideals, fell in the South of his life. He was one of our Connecticut sons whose name is imperishably enrolled on our little state's roll of eminent patriotic soldier dead."

A WOMAN PARK COMMISSIONER

Hartford has a woman park commissioner, and in this is keeping step with the spirit of the times. There are able women in every community who could serve the public well on school boards, park commissions, and wherever good taste, order and progress are the watchwords.

Commenting upon the appointment, The Courant says: "Mrs. Appleton R. Hillier is and for years has been actively interested in just such work for the public welfare as the park board is supposed to carry on. Moreover, she is the daughter of Rev. Dr. Horace Bushnell, whose foresight and public spirit secured for use the park which now bears his name and which has been the nucleus and inspiration of our now magnificent park system. The appropriateness of the selection is obvious and when Mrs. Hillier was informed of the unanimity with which the board chose her she consented (and no doubt with a great deal of personal gratification) to join in conducting the work which her honored father inaugurated."

Women street commissioners have made a record for doing the very best kind of work; and with the progressive spirit being shown in Norwich it is not too much to hope that some of our able women may in time be recognized as worthy public service and honor.

The Ohio legislature, having turned the clock back is notified that it was never known to do that on any day.

It is questioned now whether the graduating class or the essay is worthy the sweet girl graduate most.

DOING THINGS.

Vice President Burns of the Boston & Maine railroad is a forceful leader. He has been talking to the people of Vermont and if he has told them of their lack of enterprise he has not asked them what they were going to do about it, but, as one of them, he exclaimed: "Let's put Vermont on the map!" Of course, we all know that Vermont is on the map; but by increasing her population and her industries and her output and inviting railroad development, she will get on the map in an envious light. Just being on the map is not enough for live citizens; but having a state on the map for all it is worth, and to have it look important and still growing, the people must be active along lines of development which know no hold-up for ages.

Connecticut needs men who make it their aim in life to "put Connecticut on the map," not as a plot on the continent abutting Long Island sound and glowing with scarlet ink, but as a state of ability, activity, and increasing industries, a state first celebrated for the integrity of its citizens and next for a spirit of industry and progress which will not only make it distinctive when seen on the map, but make it recognized as being great all the time.

"Let's put Vermont on the map," said Mr. Burns, and the people are catching the spirit of the phrase. This is what the boomers of New England goods are trying to do for the industries of these six states—to get them all on the map in a different light.

The men who do things recognize the necessity for keeping a state on the map in the right light all the time.

TO MAKE SURE DISTASTEFUL.

A writer to the New York Times discloses the way tree pests were fought in old times; and if it worked then there is no reason why it should not work now.

This writer tells how his father, an old-fashioned farmer, felled the pests which threatened to ruin his tree. He bored a hole with an inch auger, four feet deep into the tree trunk, stuffed it full of sulphur, corked it up, and the sap of the tree ascending carried the sulphur into the topmost branch and leaf. The pests did not like the sulphur and were driven from the trees in three days. This looks easy.

It might be well to try the remedy upon trees. If it worked well what could the more commend itself to a city tree warden for efficiency and economy?

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The person who says he doesn't care often cares more than you think. This is the way he has of bluffing you.

Where there is a will there is a way, is not figured out in the old-fashioned way by the relatives of the rich.

President Taft speaks in no uncertain tones with reference to pardoning the "big-wigs" in the government's prisons.

The head architect of the Pennsylvania state house who winked at grafting has had his trial and must go to jail.

Germany is proposing to sell post age stamps by the roll instead of by the sheet. Such a device ought soon to become general.

President Diaz is reputed to be worth \$20,000,000, which is an assurance that the cold world will have a warm hand for him.

Since selling liquor on Sunday has become a matter of rooms and not of principles in Connecticut, what are you going to do about it?

The high trolley car step has had much to do with discouraging the wearing of hobble skirts. They were not designed to climb in.

The western papers feel sure that there is no danger that Uncle Jim Wilson of the agricultural department will resign until after the harvest.

Happy thought for today: The girls who take comfort in the hammock while mother is at the washbasin cannot be regarded as model daughters.

The reopening of the Lorimer case does not appear to affect the men most interested seriously; but they are doubtless suffering interior sweats.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Miller designed and wore the first bloomers; and the name of Mrs. Bloomer was given them because it seemed to fit them best.

The Rev. Billy Sunday's evangelistic campaign in Toledo has resulted in 6,105 conversions and the contributions to the cause have totalled \$14,274.33.

Billy Sunday takes a real business view of conversion, for he says, "Do not think what you will have to give up, but what you will get by becoming a Christian."

Many a man who will argue earnestly for the use of the individual drinking cup will walk right out and use a pectorate upon the sidewalk just as if it was right.

An Indiana woman has sued for a divorce because her husband is inordinately fond of onions and limburger. She is simply yearning for a new atmosphere.

A soft summer drink has been discovered in Indiana with dyestuff enough in it to color a stocking. Was it designed to improve the complexion of the drinkers?

Jim, says the hotel keeper, send for a carpenter and have three of these rooms given division partitions, so we can figure up 35. Licenses have to be figured out now.

When the wind catches a straw hat and flirts it around the street, the man who chases it doesn't show any more style than his grandfather did when likewise occupied.

The men who are opposed to a pension of a dollar a day for the old soldiers would not take a rifle and go where they went for a guaranty of \$10 a day if they survived.

A chorus girl eloped with a seventy-year-old Jersey man the other day. It was something more substantial than whiskers that tempted her to be an old man's darling bird.

Derby.—The teachers in the Derby schools have formed a league similar to the one formed in Atlanta, and it is stated, about to make a request for an increase in salary.

THE BULLETIN'S DAILY STORY

HOW SHE SAVED THE DAY

From the other side of the curtain came the blare of music, and Grantley, nervously fingering the push button, looked out on the stage where the merry villagers were assembled to greet the bride. It seemed ages before the brief overture was concluded, but at last the music cue came. Grantley pushed the button, up in the fly gallery a light blazed, and the villagers, suddenly awakening to song, drowned the screech or the curtain rings against the wire guide ropes. The dress rehearsal of "The Peasant and Poet," had begun.

Cardine, the stage manager, had succumbed to a lunch of cold watermelon washed down with milk, and was in bed with a physician in close attendance. So Grantley, the author of the piece, had to take charge of the stage. After long rehearsals, with the lines monotonously rattled off, the dialogue that had once seemed so crisp and bright to him was flat and stale and the songs dragged miserably upon ears grown used to the jingles. From the dim auditorium came no hint of approbation or displeasure. The few persons dotting the blue plush surface sat silent and unresponsive. Grantley was unable to see even their faces.

It was his first opera. For five weeks he had worked constantly to get Cardine to infuse some spirit into the stupid chorus and the uninterested principals. Edith Blessing, the comedy old woman, completely spoiled his best scene between herself and the comedian, and Grantley clenched the scenery beside which he was standing until his fingers forced their way through the stout canvas. In the wings the chorus was gathering to rush upon the stage at the conclusion of the scene, and Blanche Mayland, the soubrette, came up beside him to wait for her entrance. Her hand rested lightly upon Grantley's shoulder, but not until she spoke did he become aware of her presence.

"It's going very well," she said softly.

"Going well?" he said bitterly. "It's the most awful thing I ever saw."

"You are tired," she said in quick sympathy. "You should not have tried to run the show all night."

"I had to," he explained. "Cardine is all in."

"A good rehearsal always means a good first night," she comforted. "Don't worry about it. It's a good show. You're sick and tired of it, that's all."

For a moment the little hand that had been resting upon his shoulder patted his cheek, and then, with a rush, the soubrette was on the stage, doing her best to give life to the climax of the act.

Grantley watched her curiously as she ran about. For the first time she was consciously something more to him than one of the characters in the piece. In her make-up she was little more than a young, vivacious woman of the rehearsal hall, but he looked below the grease paint now and recalled her as she really was. Her assured, confident, and then, with a rush, she came down quickly to cover the confusion, and as Miss Mayland left the stage, she came into the wing where he stood instead of hur-

rying off to a more convenient entrance to her dressing room. "You mustn't mind a mixup like that," she said, as she came up to Grantley. "It's better to have it happen now than tomorrow. You can call the girls for tomorrow morning and get it straightened out."

"That's what I'm going to do," he said, with a faint smile. "Don't worry about me. I shan't go to pieces now. You steadied me wonderfully."

"Don't hang around after the rehearsal," she counseled. "Get away quickly. Get something to eat and then go home to bed and forget all about the show until tomorrow."

"Will you have supper with me?" he demanded. "You are the only one who seems to care, and—it would help me a lot."

"I will, if you don't wait around here until I am dressed," she promised. "If you wait for me, everybody will tell you what should be done to the piece and they will drive you crazy. Go over to Mac's and I'll join you there."

When the end of the act came and the last signal had been flashed to the men in the fly gallery, Grantley called the rehearsal in the morning, and slipped through the door leading to the auditorium.

Benson, the manager, made a few suggestions for changes, and ten minutes later Grantley was sitting in the restaurant awaiting Miss Mayland.

"I saw Benson on the way out," she said, with a smile. "He thinks it will be a great hit."

"Thanks to you," he answered gratefully. "I saw you hold Floyd up in your scene with him. He had forgotten his lines completely."

"Poor Floyd," she said with a reminiscent smile. "He never will know his lines. But it did go well, though, didn't it?"

"I haven't the slightest idea how it looks," he said, frankly. "It was mostly a blur of people moving about the stage and uttering lines and business."

"I have only one sharply defined recollection—that of your steadying me down."

"Nonsense," she denied, with a laugh. "You only needed a word."

"But there was no one to give me that word until you came," he insisted. "I think I should have been crazy by now."

"It's trying," she admitted, "but it's not as bad as all that."

"You don't know how bad it is," he insisted. "I thought I should lose my sanity. Instead—"

"Instead?" she repeated as he paused.

"Instead, I hope I have found a wife."

"You hardly knew me until tonight," she said, with a look of surprise. "Yes, I wanted a lot of valuable time. Tell me I am not going to lose any more. Do you think you will learn to love me?"

The girl had been idly tracing patterns in the tablecloth with her fork to cover her confusion. Now the lines traced three letters in the white damask and Grantley clasped the hand that held the fork.

"I think I have loved you ever since rehearsals started," he said softly. "But I only found it out tonight."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CAPITOL CHATTER

Little Sidelights on Legislators and Legislation

The federal relations committee has submitted a divided report on the resolution requesting congress to propose an amendment to the constitution for election of United States senators by the people, the majority report being in favor.

Senator Hammond of Putnam as a souvenir of his having rounded out the thirtieth and ten years of usefulness in the senate chamber next Thursday, when the all-important public utilities bills will come up as the order of the day.

The bill to require registration of flying machines and to license aviators was passed by the general assembly Thursday, and as its in line with the inaugural recommendation of Governor Baldwin it will undoubtedly be signed and become a law. The bill was drawn by A. H. Poland, of the aeronaut, and was given legal verbiage by the judiciary committee, although from lack of knowledge of the science of aerial navigation, none of the committee members cared to debate it during its passage. In taking concurrent action in the house yesterday, Represent-

The joke of passing a woman's suffrage bill in the house or the senate at every session in the hope that the one that kills it last will kill it, won't last forever," remarked a prominent member of the house Thursday. "Some day this beautiful joke will develop into a reality."

Representative Hall of Willington, one of the wealthiest members of the general assembly, is going to have a birthday party over at the Hartford club in the near future. He has sent out some invitations for the dinner. The invitations say that those who come in glad rags will be honored, and that those who come late will get only bones.

Norwich man would have extended their sympathy if they saw the the big show, gentlemen, and all others interested, the stellar feature of the session of 1911, will be staged in the senate chamber next Thursday, when the all-important public utilities bills will come up as the order of the day.

Freckles

Here's a Simple Remedy That Banishes Early Freckles Almost in a Night.

If those who freckle every Summer would get a two-ounce package of Kintho in May they would be almost sure to have no further trouble when the hot sunbake of June and July discloses freckles on other people. One thing is sure—the quicker you use Kintho, the sooner you'll be rid of your freckles. Get it at Lee & Osgood Co., or wherever toilet goods are sold. If it fails, get your money back.

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ADMISSION, 10c. EVENINGS, RESERVED SEATS, 20c.		

MATINEES	BREED THEATRE	Performances
5c	CHAS. MONTGOMERY, Lessee Feature Picture "What a Woman Can Do," Western Miss Ethel Laws, Soprano.	2.30 7.30 8.45 P.M.

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